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PROVIDENCE INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENT IN ALL THINGS—NEUTRAL IN NOTHING.

VOL. 3. TRAPPE, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1877. WHOLE NUMBER, 130.

Two.

High on the hills Lord Heron he dwells;
  Rosalind sings on the moor below,
Watching the bees in the heather-bells
  Merrily swinging to and fro.

Young Lord Heron has left his state,
  Donned a doublet of hodden gray,
Stolen out of the postern gate,
  A silly shepherd to wander away!

Rosalind keeps the heart of a child;
  Gentle and tender and pure is she.
John the shepherd, is comely and mild,
  Tending his flock by valley or lea.

Never a swain has whispered before
  What she heard at the close of day;
Rose of roses, I love the more
  More than the sweetest words can say.

"Though I seem but a shepherd lad,
  Down from a stately race I came;
In silks and in jewels I'll have thee clad,
  And Lady of Heron shall be thy name."

Rosalind blushed a rosy red,
  Turned as white as the Hawthorn bud;
Folded her kirtle over her head,
  And sped away like a startled doe.

"Rose of roses, come back to me,
  Leave me never!" Lord Heron cried:
"Never!" echoed from hill and lea:
  "Never!" the lonely cliffs replied.

Loudly he mourned for a year and a day;
  But lady Alice was fair to see,
The bright sun blesses their bridal day,
  And the castle bells ring merrily.

Over the moors, like a rolling knell,
  Rosalind hears them slowly peal;
Low she moans: "I loved him well,
  Better I loved his mortal weal.

"Rest, Lord Heron, in Alice's arms;
  She is a lady of high degree;
Rosalind hath but her pleasant charms;
  Ye had rued the day ye wedded me."

Lord Heron he dwells in his castle high:
  Rosalind sleeps on the moor below;
He loved to live, she loved to die;
  Which loved truest the angels know.

—*Rose Terry Cook.*

The Edict of Fate.

The library in Mr. Trevelyan's elegant country residences was one of the pleasantest apartments imaginable, and on that bright summer morning seemed the embodiment of coolness, shade, and fragrance—from the dark green carpet that covered the floor like a sheet of emerald velvet, the lighter green silk curtains and damask furniture, to the gleaming marble statuettes, the white and gold calf-bound volumes in rows of shelves from floor to ceiling.

Outside the sun shone and the birds were holding a perfect carnival of song in the warm, fragrant air.

Everything seemed so pure, so peaceful, so strangely at variance with Mr. Trevelyan's angry, clouded face as he stood, straight and haughty, with one hand on the green cloth of the central table, and his eyes looking down on Raymond Santelle's face—a face perfect in its bold, manly outlines.

'It is the most outrageous breach of gentlemanly honor I ever had the misfortune to know, and I am the more astonished, Mr. Santelle, that I had always, previously, held you to be a suitable man to occupy the position of tutor to my sons. But this total disregard of every law of etiquette, honor, decency—if I may be allowed so strong an expression—this open-faced, presumptuous attempt at flirtation with a guest of Mrs. Trevelyan's, is—is offensively disgusting to me.'

The young man's eyes blazed as he listened patiently to the quiet, intense insult, and you could see how tremendous was the force with which he kept himself in check—you saw it so plainly by the tenseness of every muscle in his lithe, handsome frame, by the compression of his lips under his drooping amber moustache, and in the intense, frightfully calm tones of his voice as he answered, with his blue eyes never flinching from the cold, gray ones opposite him.

'You have made a most unwarrantable assertion, sir, which for Miss Veldt's sake I regret—which for my own I care as little as I regard the truthfulness of it, as—'

Mr. Trevelyan interrupted him by a sudden blow of his fist on the table.

'You dare tell me—you, a hired teacher in this house, that I am a liar—that Miss——'

Santelle did not make the smallest attempt to interrupt the tide of passion, but there was something in his eyes that made the gentleman pause suddenly, and then Santelle went on, with that unnatural quiet that precedes terrible tempests.

'There is no occasion to introduce the lady's name again; I simply say I have never paid her any attention beyond what is due to a lady from a gentleman; that I should pay an empress of the blood royal if the occasion required it, or any other woman. You have seen fit to misconstrue, and from the moment you branded me as unfit for the position of tutor to your sons, however false the accusation was you ceased to be my employer. Mr. Trevelyan, there is no need to prolong this interview.'

He bowed with the cold, polished ease of a society-usaged man, and went leisurely from the library to his room, with that same compression of his handsome lips, but with the fire in his blue eyes giving place to a bitter, dreary woe.

'To think she is the first woman I ever met who could quicken my pulses by a glance of her bright, beautiful eyes—and I am insulted because I dare converse with her—I, a tutor on a salary, she a darling of fate and fortune!'

Down in the library where Santelle had left him, Mr. Trevelyan paced to and fro.

'The insolent, independent puppy, with his face like a god's, and his manner the manner of a prince! It is time he took his conge from Trevelyan Park when he bids fair to be a formidable rival to my son Rupert in Ida Veldt's favor. I am not blind. I am not a fool; I have seen the girl's magnificent eyes look at him with a light in them I'd willingly give a check for a thousand to see in them when she laughs with my boy.'

And just within one of the deep, dusk recesses of the library, hiden by flowing silken drapery, as fair a girl as ever lived, with lustrous dark eyes all aglow, and checks as pink as a morning glory, stood quiet and breathless until Mr. Trevelyan had left the room.

'The grand, glorious fellow; Why, he's a very prince in disguise! I wonder—I wonder if—oh, dear, of course it is only chilvalrous courtesy Mr. Santelle feels; and I won't be a fool if he has got the most heavenly smile and the handsomest eyes I ever saw, but I'll see him again before he leaves, and——'

But Ida Veldt did not see him again before he left Trevelyan Park, for Mr. Santelle did not remain over one train and when Ida returned from her gallop over the breezy country roads, with her cheeks glowing, her hair wind-blown over her face, like a mist o spun gold, and her bronze, dark eyes eloquent with the strange, half sweet, half sad thoughts she could not understand, Raymond Santelle was separated from her, by fate and the railroad, so many miles that ever to meet again seemed of even less likely probability than the finding of a needle in a haystack.

* * * * * * *

'But, Raymond, there is no use in your being so obstinate about it! You have fever, and your eyes are as glassy as a cat's in a dark cellar—aren't they, Mrs. Santelle?'

Harry Livingston reached out to take Raymond Santelle's hand to feel the throbbing, irregular pulse.

'Don't be a fool, Harry! I tell you I am not sick—at least beyond a trifling cold—although I won't be responsible for an attack of brain fever if you and Aunt Amy don't quit coddling me.'

'You see how it is, Mr. Livingston. I can't do anything with him. He's been just that contrary ever since he came home the other night with a chill, and I coaxed him to take hot lemonade.'

The little bright-eyed old lady looked anxiously from her boy's flushed face to Livingstone's half-earnest, half-mischievous one.

'He always was headstrong, you know. Don't you remember how disagreeably mulish he was when he came home from Trevelyan Park a couple of years ago, and refused to go into society at all, even when he had come into the snug little legacy his grandmother left him?'

Santelle turned frowningly to Livingston.

'If you knew how it annoyed me to hear you talk——'

Harry arose promptly, laughing.

'All right, I'll call again when you are in a better humor, Ray. Mrs. Santelle, you promissed to show me your pelargoniums, I think?'

The conservatory door had barely closed on their heels when Livingston's levity vanished.

'Mrs. Santelle, Ray is a much sicker man than you have any idea of! Can't you see the terrible state of irritation he has come to? Crossness and Raymond are not possible, as you know, and if you will take my advice and send for a doctor you may save him a sickness, perhaps his life. Send for Dr. Tremaine or Dr. Winter, and tell whichever one takes the case what you and I have so often imagined—that Ray has some trouble on his mind.'

Little Mrs. Santelle was in a condition of the almost helpless alarm after Mr. Livingstone had gone.

It had never occurred to her that Ray was threatened with anything worse than an influenza, and Harry Livingston was actually hinting at the brain trouble!

She flew back to Ray's dainty little sitting-room—things had changed so with Ray since he had come in for five thousand a year—determined to tell him a doctor must be sent for and to ask him who he wanted.

She went in, in nervous alarm, to find him lying, white and still, on the lounge.

In the panic that emergencies always are sure to create in nervous, loving people, Mrs. Santelle breathlessly ordered her one servant-maid for her physician.

'Run—run to Dr. Winter's, Annie, as fast as you can, and tell him Mr. Santelle is dying. If he's not in, go for Tremaine—Hoar—anybody—only some one must come at once! Hurry. Annie!'

And faithful, zealous Anne tore wildly round to find Dr. Winter out, Dr. Tremaine out, and Dr. Hoar out.

'What be I goin' to do about it and him a layin' as white as the piller, and the missus crazy? I don't know, Ma'am, can you tell me where there'll be another doctor?'

It was a sweet, thoughtful face Anne had seen, and stopped to question the owner of—a daintily dressed lady, with the darkest, saddest eyes Anne had ever seen.

She smiled brightly.

'Can I be of any use? If you are in search of a physician, and can find none you are looking for, you can take me; I know something of medicine.'

Anne's eyes were a sight to behold.

Always big, greenish blue, and bulging they grew bigger, more greenish blue, and more bulging.

'You, miss? The likes of you be able to cure him.'

The lady had stepped into her phaeton beside a spruce-looking boy.

'Shall I go, or not?'

Anne gave her a despairing look.

'It's a man sick, miss—you'd not care, nor be afraid—up at Eglantine place.'

A silvery laugh from the charming little rosebud mouth as she gave the boy the order—Eglantine place.

'Neither afraid nor ashamed. I'll see what I can do for your master.'

She nodded pleasantly, and the ponies and phaeton dashed off.'

And so it was ordered by the powers that be that when this charming, beautiful lady saw Raymond Santelle raving in delirium, and made such a commonsense diagnosis of the case, and gave such practical advice to be followed till Mrs. Santelle's physician should arrive to take charge, in a glow of enthusiasm Mrs. Santelle begged her to call and see the sick man occasionally.

With very unwarranted, uncalled for blushes the lady agreed to do so, and as day after day the phaeton—'Ide' she said she was—stood for an hour at the door of No.— Eglantine place, Mrs. Santelle and she were fighting with Azrael for Raymond's sake, until one day Aunt Amy caught the girl in her arms and kissed her ardently.

'To think you have saved, under God's goodness! Miss Ide, can I ever thank you enough? If you only knew how I love you—and will my boy when he knows how much he owes you.'

Consciousness had returned to the sick man, and Amy had told him, as soon as she dared of Ide—her sweet tender skill, her devotion, her brave, relentless war with his illness, her patience, her pity, until Raymond, with a smile on his pale, handsome face, asked why Ide had not been to see him since his convalescence.

Amy told him Ide had assured her that her presence might disturb the patient at first, but that she would see him before long.

After the first rally Raymond went on toward health and strength with rapid strides, until even Ide, with glowing cheeks and strangely-lighted eyes declared her intention of seeking him again, and one lovely afternoon Mrs. Santelle showed her into the dainty invalid chamber, little thinking the accomplishment of an unwritten romance had come, little thinking—

Well, Raymond reached out his hand, and the girl took it, with a strange shyness very unusual in her ordinary manner.

'I am glad to see you looking better, Mr. Santelle.'

'Ida! Miss Veldt! Is it possible? Oh can it be true? Miss Veldt, do you know in my delirium I constantly thought you were with me? And you were—you were!'

She smiled, then frowned demurely, with her pretty fingers on his wrist.

'I can not permit you to become excited, Mr. Santelle. Yes, I, Ida Veldt, who abbreviated my name on the impulse of the moment, when I saw who my patient was, because I——'

His face was flushed up with perfect joy.

'Because what, Miss Veldt?'

She blushed like a wild rose.

There was a pleading look in her eyes as she looked into his. He closed both of her hands over one of hers.

'And I, as your lover, forbid you to refuse to answer any question I ask! Ida—Ida, was it because you loved me? Tell me it was, my darling!'

And we presume she did, since never were patient and physician on such affectionately intimate terms as were Miss Veldt and Raymond Santelle after that, in the halcyon days when they too agreed that upon the story of their lives had been written from time immemorial, the word 'Kismet.'

Did he Tell a Lie?

A good story is told of a ship owner of Liverpool which will bear repeating. Our merchant was a Quaker, and prided himself on his honesty. He would not have told a downright falsehood to save the value of his best ships. Jacob Penn was his name.

Once upon a time Friend Jacob suffered one of his ships to set sail from Calcutta for home without any insurance upon either vessel or cargo. At length he became uneasy. He was confident his ship had encountered bad weather, and he feared her safety. In this state he went to his friend Isaac.

'Friend Isaac,' he said, 'I would like for thee to insure my ship which is at sea. I should have none it before, but have carelessly neglected it. If thee can'st have the policy signed already for delivery, at three o'clock on the afternoon of to-morrow, I will send and get it, and send thee the money in full.'

Isaac did not seem to be anxious to insure the ship, but upon being assured that no unfavorable intelligence had been heard from her he said he would have the policy made out, to take effect on and after the following day, but to cover the ship and cargo from the day of her leaving India.

Early on the following morning Jacob received a message, by the hand of a captain just arrived, to the effect that his ship was stranded and his cargo lost. This was very unfortunate. Should Friend Isaac happen to hear the news before the policy was made out, he would not make it out at all, or, if it was made, and not signed, he would not sign it.

What should he do? He wanted to act honestly. It would not be right to let Isaac go on and make out that policy under such circumstances. Finally he hit upon a plan. He summoned his confidential clerk, and sent him with his message:

'Tell Friend Isaac,' he said, 'that I have heard from my ship, and if the policy is not signed he need not sign it at all.'

The clock was close upon the stroke of three when the clerk arrived. Friend Jacob's message was delivered. The ship had been heard from, and if the policy was not yet signed he need not sign it.

'I think I am in season to save it,' the clerk said.

'No, sir,' onswered Isaac, promptly and emphatically. Now in truth the policy of insurance had not been signed, for the instrument had been dubious; but when he heard the message he judged at once that the ship was safe, and that Jacob sought to save the heavy item of the premium he had agreed to pay.

'No, sir,' he said, 'you are not in time. It is past three o'clock. The policy is signed. I will go and get it.'

He slipped out and hastily finished and signed the policy, and having dried the ink he brought it to the clerk, demanding in return the sum which had been agreed upon. The money was paid and the policy was taken home to uncle Jacob, who received it gladly.

The end we can readily imagine; and it is not difficult to judge which of the two felt most sore over the matter.

A Mistake.

Mistakes will happen in the best of families.

A person with a basket on his arm stepped into one of our shops and asked the man:

'What is the price of spring chickens?'

'Three shillings for good ones.'

'Do you know, my fine fellow, that you made a mistake, this morning, when I was trading with you?'

'A mistake?'

'Yes, sir; a very serious mistake.'

'Why, I don't remember what it was.'

'A mistake, sir, that your employer would not tolerate for a moment.'

'Well, sir, what was it?'

'A mistake sir, that would be considerable, if it had happened to any other man; but, sir, I have always made it a rule to correct mistakes, even if they are in my favor.'

'For goodness sake what is the matter?'

'I have been put to considerable trouble to rectify it; labor that I am called upon to perform as a duty under the principle that 'Honesty is the best policy;' and I hope that you will take a lesson from this event, and not repeat it in the future.'

'What is the mistake?'

'You know I purchased, this morning, one dozen eggs.'

'Yes.'

'For which I paid you one shilling?'

'Yes.'

'Well, sir, when I arrived home I discovered that you had made a mistake.'

'Well, what was it?'

'Instead of a dozen eggs you had put up a dozen of 'spring chickens'' (uncovering the basket, and showing a dozen broken eggs in various stages of development), "and as the price of spring chickens is 3s. and eggs only one penny, it makes a clean difference of 2s. 11d. each; and not wishing to wrong you or your employer, nor having any desire to go into the poultry business, I have brought them back, and will gladly change them for eggs, as I consider it only a mistake on your part.'

The man took the basket and emptied the contents into the street, put in a dozen eggs, and handed the customer a segar. The man winked out of the right eye:

'Don't say anything about this.'

Customer winked out of his left.

'O, that's all right. (Exit).'

Infantry of the French Army.

The field exercise instructions of the French infantry have recently been completed by the issue of the *Ecole de Brigade*, a small book of only 36 pages, containing, as the name implies, the regulations for the movements and manœuvering of a brigade. A division of infantry in the French army consists of two brigades, each of two regiments; and each of these latter again placing three battalions of about 1000 men each in the field. The average length of front to be occupied by such a division in the line of battle is fixed at 1500 metres, giving about eight or ten men to every metre of front. The whole division is to be formed for action in two lines, But the first line is to have its own reserve: this latter, therefore, forming an intermediate body between the first and proper second line. In the normal disposition four of the twelve battalions of which the division consist are to be in the front fighting line, two are to form the above mentioned special reserve, and the remaining six the second line or general reserve. These alternative methods are given in the newly issued instructions for the distribution of the division in its formation. In the first place, each of its two brigades may form a line; the one the first or fighting line, with its special reserve, the other the second or reserve line; secondly, the two brigades may be drawn up side by side, each having a regiment in the first and a regiment in the second line; or, thirdly, the whole four regiments may be arrayed side by side, the battalions of each standing one behind the other.

Ahead of Accident.

THAT'S THE REASON WHY THE OLD LADY THANKED HEAVEN.

There was a nervous, fidghty sort of a lady on the Keokuk & Des Moines passenger train coming east, the other day, and as the cars pulled up at Monroe she discovered a lot of coffins on the platform. She had been imagining all kinds of disasters on the way from Des Moines; had seen herself torn to pieces, the remnants collected and had suffered enough real agony to carry her through half a dozen railroad accidents. The sight of the coffins was the last straw that broke the camel-hair shawl she wore, and she resolved that if she did not say something she should die. Leaning over, she grasped a commercial traveler in the seat in front of her by the arm.

'Young man, what are all those coffins for?' she asked.

The commercial travelers was busy footing up orders, so he replied briefly:

'To bury people.'

'Yes, but what do they have so many for?'

'Unhealthy country—lots of doctors,' said the drummer.

'You can't deceive me, young man.' said the female, in hysterical tones, 'there has been an accident.'

The drummer nodded.

'And lots of people have been killed?'

Another nod.

'And plenty torn to pieces, maybe, beyond recognition?'

Nod number three.

'My good gracious! And some burned to death, and their remains gathered up in a scoop shovel?'

Another bob of the drummer's head.

Before she asked the next question she prepared to faint.

'Oh, my, I feel—feel—so weak. When did it happen?'

'About ten years ago,' said the drummer, as he started for the smoking-car.

The woman straightened back in her seat with a click like unto that made by the opening of a blade of a jack-knife which has a stiff spring, and made a wild claw for the conductor, who wass passing. She caught him.—She held him. She called his attention to those coffins, and asked what they were to be used for? There is only one answer to that question—the one the drummer gave—and the conductor responded in like manner.

'There has been an accident on this road!' said the excited inmate.

Not for years—not on this road,' said the conductor.

'You are sure?'

'Dead sure.'

'But one is liable to happen.'

'Yes'm.'

'Oh, thank Heaven! I am just ahead of the accident.'

And then she fell on the conductor's neck and wept; and the blushing fellow thought he would rather stand seventeen collisions and a blow-up than to pass through the smiles and snickers of the rest of the passengers.

Why He Wept.

A man about twenty-five years of age, and a stranger in the city, yesterday, sat in the doorway of a tenement house on Eleventh street and wept. A pedestrian astonished at the sight of a man in tears halted and inquired;

'What's the matter—why do you weep?'

'They beat me out of all my money down here apiece,' was the reply. 'A policeman told me not to go in there, but I would go.'

'Would, eh?'

'Yes; but I hain't crying 'cause I lost my money for I can foot it home.'

'What is it, then?'

'You've read how a fellow name Samson slayed the Philistines with the jaw-bone of an ass, haven't you?'

'Yes.'

Must have been a purty big ass musn't it?

'I guess it was.'

'Well, what I'm crying about is to think that perhaps I hain't the biggest ass that ever lived! It hurts me to come almost to it and fail!'

The gentleman tried to convince him that he was the biggest ass known to the sacred or secular history of the world, but the young man leaned against the door and continued to weep.

Those Golden Leaves.

She was searching over the golden leaves which the frost had detached from the stiffening twigs. Her aburn hair took on the glint of gold as the bright sun streamed down over the chimney, and roof, and tree top, and the tender lines around her mouth deepened as she whispered:

'Oh golden leaves! your life is typical of—'

At that moment her mother came down to the gate, sleeves rolled up and her big red hands hiding the view of the back yard.

'Pawing over them leaves again, ar' ye!' she exclaimed, as she caught sight of the sentimental maiden. Well, now, you trot in here and wash out the rest o' them colored clothes, or I'll paw you I will.'

'Yes, mother dear, but these golden—

'Trot, I say! Good bar soap is the goldeningest thing in market, and a wash board costs more money than all the yaller leaves on the street.'

And the gentle maiden trotted.

Patronizing.

A resident who reached home by a noon train, after an absence of two weeks, was met at the station by his eight-year old son, who welcomed him loudly.

'And is every body well, Willie?' asked his father.

'The wellest kind,' replied the boy.

'And nothing has happened?'

'Nothing at all. I've been good, Jennie's been good, and I never saw ma behave herself so well as she has this time.'

An Irish clergyman once broke off the thread of his discourse and thus addressed the congregation: 'My dear brethren, let me tell you that I am just half through my sermon; but as I perceive your impatience, I will say that the remaining half is not more than a quarter as long as that you have heard.'

Providence Independent.

E. S. MOSER, Editor and Proprietor.

THURSDAY, DEC., 13, 1877.

☞ Subscribers who fail to receive their papers regularly will Please notify us of the same.

THE Eagle iron works, at Reading, have gone into bankruptcy with very heavy liabilities.

THE drowned of the Huron have nearly all been found and buried; most of them on the coast near where they drifted ashore.

THE President on Tuesday subscribed $100 to the fund of the Morton Monumental Association of Indianapolis.

THE Black Hill miner discovers a moccasin print in the mud and exclaims, "I think there's an Indian summer around here."

WITHIN two hours after the recent receipt of the news of the death of Captain Guthrie, of the Live-saving Service, at the scene of the Huron wreck, half a dozen applications for his position were received at the Treasury Department.

A MAN in Bangor, Maine, has received a conscience fee of one dollar and a half from a thief, for a pair of pullets stolen fifteen years ago. Thus conscience doth make cowards of the chicken thieves, while bank defaulters and treasury robbers don't repent worth a cent.

THERE is no nation in Europe with which the American people so heartily sympathize as with the French. It is not only that the majority of the people of that country are striving to establish a government upon a basis similar to our own, but because from the earliest day of our struggle for national existence, the French have been in accord with us—the friends of our friends and the foes of our foes. Whatever sympathy, therefore, MacMahon, in his attempt to subvert the Republican constitution of his country, may get in England, or Russia, or Austria, he will receive none in America.

GENERAL MILES, who has had several interviews with the American savage during the past few months, seems to think the United States Government has still a good deal of unfinished business on hand before the gentle hair-lifter ceases to be an element of discord on our frontiers and of annual appropriation by Congress. He says there are over three hundred thousand, and that they can fight—man for man with our white soldiers—that they are well armed, and at long-range shooting beat the average United States troops. General Miles is emphatic in in his denunciations of the treatment inflicted upon Lo, the poor Indian, and says that the best and most intelligent among them could be made warm, steadfast and inexpensive allies by even ordinary fair treatment. But just this don't suit the interest of traders, agents and Commissioners.

A FITTING finale to the mysterious murder trial at Norristown was the sentence, on Monday, by Judge Ross of the German, Heinrich Wahlen, to be hanged for the killing of Max Hugo Hoehne, near Fairmount Park, last year. This was the only great crime that marred the Centenial Exhibition, and, although clouded with mystery and happening where thousands of persons of all sorts and conditions, and from most of the nations of the earth, were passing to and fro every hour, the murderer was ferreted out, tried, convicted and sentenced to death for his terrible offense. The affair has become one of our CAUSES CELEBRES, and its management reflects credit upon every one concerned in its conduct, from the arrest of Wahlen to the announce

For Independent.

Education of Woman.

Wherever you may go you will find that woman does not enjoy that liberty and freedom of the exercises of her powers which she desires, and clearly should have or which man possesses. Converse with her on the standing and condition of her sex and you will discover in her remarks a certain acknowledgement of oppression, restriction and limitation by, and to, the selfish and domineering spirit of man; though she may perhaps never have thought of it in this light.

Woman is *by nature* yielding and self-denying, though whether this was originally, or has become, her nature by a long continued process of self-denial, which was forced upon her I am not ready to decide for myself; but, taking into consideration man's disposition I am rather inclined to the latter belief. This is strengthened by observing, now and then, a woman who opposes and resents the subjection of herself to the will of man, who deeply deplores the condition of subserviency of her sex, who firmly believes that she was intended for a more glorious work than that of being man's vassal, and nurturer of his children, and who aspires to a loftier and nobler sphere of being. All this we must acknowledge as appearing rather natural than unnatural.

Why then do we find her in her present condition? It is true that it is to a great extent owing to the superior and *overbearing* strength of man, but she must also attribute a large share of the fault to her own sex. No matter how the fact is denied, and the idea of it ridiculed, yet it is a *fact* that nine-tenths of the female sex look upon marriage as the *end* of life. Little girls just entering their teens are stuffed chuck full of this nonsense by mothers and friends, who from experience should have more sense. They are taught to think that life is a failure without a husband, that they must prepare themselves for *marriage*, that they should be satisfied with such an education as will fit them for the married state, and that anything more than this a waste of time, money and brain. From such a training and bringing up what else could follow but her present condition. Why is not a young girl taught to prepare for *life?* Why are not those principles instilled into her mind which will lead her to improve and develop those powers and capabilities, which even now in their dwarfed state make her the noblest and most beautiful of all God's creatures, and which will lead her to live unmarried, for the welfare of many, rather than be the servant or slave of a domineering and self-important man only for the sake of being married. Such old maids are a blessing to any community. If young ladies would prepare themselves on a broader basis for life they would, if married, be better and happier wives, would enjoy more deference to themselves, and secure better husbands. They should look upon marriage more as a possibility than as a necessity, more as an accident, which may or may not befal them and then they would be better prepared for either event. They would not need to fear that they would be doomed to oldmaidship unless they watch, strive and pray for marriage, for it is bound to come, almost as certainly as death, whether they are in constant expectation of it or not.

If a woman is thus in the broad sense prepared for life, to fight her own way if necessary, she will have a truer knowledge of her relations to life, a truer knowledge of what belongs to her, of who and what she is. She will have more self-reliance, self-respect, independence and dignity, and if such a woman does become a wife she will have a truer conception of married life, its duties and responsibilities, and would undoubtedly secure a husband worthy of herself. She would know and claim her rights: her husband would recognize and respect them, and they would live much more happily than if she allowed herself to become the mere servant, or at best, housekeeper to her husband. She must be his companion and he her's, but how can she unless she is, and he acknowledges her to be, his equal.

Imagine the result if young men would be educated in the same way young ladies are, *i. e.*, for marriage. How paltry, how insignificant human achievements would be! For all those women who have gained distinction were not clogged in their education by such contemptible narrowness. They looked upon the sea of life in its grand, broad expanse, not on one narrow channel of it, and were thus prepared to sail over its raging billows. But not so her mistaught sister, who requires a great man-of-war to sail alongside her boat to render assistance in case it should not be able to outride the storm.

There is a beautiful simile in which the wife is compared to a vine clinging to a sturdy oak, her husband. It is beautiful, but unfortunately too sadly true, for it is a clinging arising from weakness, from helplessness, and should the oak fall before the storm the vine would also fall. I would rather know and see that vine have strength enough to stand without the oak.

I am not an admirer of *strongminded* women, in the sense in which the term is generally received, such as Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Mrs. Woodhull, or Mrs. Dr. Mary Walker. They would bring about a state of affairs infinately worse than the present. But I would have a woman's mind strong in intelligence, self reliance, self respect, truth and right, and in *dignity*. But woman has enough dignity already. I grant that, and oftentimes too much, but on analyzing it you will find that it is a sham dignity, that it wont hold out. But comparatively few women have that true dignity which arises only from a pure, noble and beautiful mind.

Educate women broadly and deeply. Give her some self dependance and self reliance, and not till then will she cease to be oppressed and imposed upon by man. When the husband is a right-minded man it is all very nice to see in the wife a little of that beautiful mildness and willingness to yield to him, but when he is wrong let her also show her keener sence of right and have enough independence and firmness to make it effective.

CROCIO.

Our Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 6, '77.

Affairs at the Capital have been in an unsettled state for the past week or two, but now that the regular winter session of Congress is under way and the usually tedious fortnight of organizing has not got to be suffered, we are sort of settling down and getting used to things. The fr. shet of ten days ago set us all by the ears, then the Huron disaster put the city in a perfect whirl of excitement for several days; and the behavior of the Senate during the few last days and nights of the extra session was enough to unsettle a bigger world than this of the Capitol City — The seating of Butler and Kellogg took much time and caused much disputing 'among the Elders.' Butler is a one-legged Confederate General, six feet tall and the possessor of strong, clear blue eyes. Kellogg looks little as he did when he entered the Senate ten years ago a black-haired and heavily bearded man. His four years of gubernatorial perplexities have perceptibly aged him, as his silvering hair and thin face testifies. His sharp visage is now smoothly shaven.

An impromptu concert of a very high order occurred at the White House one evening last week. Miss Emma Thursby gave two of her musical performances in the city and, while here, visited the Executive Mansion with several members of her troupe. Mrs. Hayes had invited her and had invited several ladies and gentlemen to meet her. The guests were received in the Green Parlor but when Miss Thursby came to sing the room seemed too small so the company repaired to the great East Room where the finest of music was rendered, much to the delight of those assembled. Mrs. Hayes is a most delightful hostess. With no apparent exertion she sees to it that each one of her guests, no matter how many are present, is comfortable and at his ease. No one is neglected where she is.—Callers are received at any time, as they would be by any lady, and their dress and treatment is the same. When a person arrives, to call on Mrs. Hayes, he or she is shown into a cloak room near the entrance where outer wrappings are laid aside, while cards are taken in to the hostess. This is all the ceremony that is observed and this is simply done in lieu of an introduction. On the ovening I have mentioned some Southern people who were at the White House expressed themselves as delighted to observe one of their own custom of other days in this; the black muses and other domestics comfortably ensconced just outside the 'company room' to see, hear and enjoy. As I have said, Mrs. Hayes spares no pains to make even the most humble about her comfortable and happy.

A movement is on foot petitioning Clara Morris to come to Washington and give a performance for the benefit of the Custer Monument. The petition is signed by President Hayes, many Congressmen and citizens.

It is still sunny and bright, but the winter air is felt. The warm weather left with Thanksgiving Day.

M. M. W.

Providence Independent.

THURSDAY, DEC. 13, 1877.

LOCAL NEWS.

CONTRIBUTIONS to the INDEPENDENT are solicited, but those who honor us in this direction should not be too long winded.

THE poem entitled "Terrible Temptation and Fall," will appear in our next issue. It is an excellent production and we advise our readers to peruse it.

FESTIVAL.—The Christmas Festival of St. John's Evangelical Lutheran Church Centre Square, will be held in the church, at that place, on the 22d of December. A very pleasant time is expected. The public are cordially invited.

THE silverware delivered by the National Silver-Plating Co., No. 704 Chestnut street, Phiadelphia, is giving entire satisfaction. All orders are promptly filled, and no one need hesitate about sending them money.—*Lutheran Observer.*

NEW OFFICE.—Mr. N. B. Grubb, editor and publisher of the Schwenksville *Item*, has erected a new printing office. It is a neat looking building, and considerably larger than the one he now occupies. The *Item* is, without doubt, a permanent success.

A SUBSCRIBER that wishes his paper discontinued should ascertain whether he is indebted to the publisher or not before refusing to take the paper from the office. If he be indebted the paper will be sent whether it is taken from the office or not, and the money collected due to date.

CROCKER, the local editor of the Norristown *Daily Watchman* is not satisfied. His "immense internal pressure of an enormous volume of brain" forces him to give vent to muddled ideas, and sometimes forces him against a lamp-post.

SALFORDVILLE has a good sidewalk constructed of boards. Trappe possesses sidewalks composed of mud ankle-deep—with a limited number of exceptional spots. Which of the two places takes the lead in this direction? Referred to the immortal committee on sidewalks.

A MEETING for the purpose of organizing a singing school will be held in H. D. Alderfer's Hall, Grater's Ford, on Sunday, December 16th, 1877, at two o'clock p. m. Lewis T. Grater, Teacher. Should the weather prove unfavorable it will be postponed until the following Sunday. The public is cordially invited to attend and participate.

"TOUCH ME GENTLY, FATHER TIME," is the title of a new and beautiful song and chorus, by Charlie Baker, author of the famous "He Holds the Fort of Heaven.' Dealers are ordering it by the the thousand. The whole country will soon be singing "Touch me Gently, Father Time." Any music dealer will mail you this beautiful song for 40 cents. Published by F. W. HELMICK, 50 West 4th street, Cincinnati, O.

REV. D. Levin Coleman, pastor of St. John's Evangelical Lutheran Church delivered an excellent discourse on Sunday evening last, based on Kings xiii. 19. Though the experience of Mr. Coleman as minister of the gospel is as yet limited, he deserves to be ranked among the first in the profession.

POOR JUDGE OF WHISKEY.—A gentleman sometime ago was stopping at a hotel, not a hundred miles from here, for the purpose of transacting some necessary business. Being a man of "steady habits," and a teetotaler in the bargain he ordered a plate of oysters—raw, The vinegar bottle being empty one of the bar-tenders went into the cellar and filled it with what he supposed was vinegar. The teetotaler poured the liquid o'er the oysters and began eating them. He had not finished them, however, before he detected the peculiar flavor of the vinegar, and inquired of the waiter "What ails this vinegar?" The former looked up in mute surprise, and said, "Why? We all pronounce that first-class," and as he finished speaking picked up the bottle, removed the cork and took a smell. He discovered the mistake! He had tapped the wrong barrel—whiskey instead of vinegar. It was a mistake of course, but the joke lies in the fact that the teetotaler—the man of "steady habits"—didn't know that he was rinsing down the oysters with whiskey until told of it.

Wahlen Sentenced.

HE MAKES A SPEECH DECLARING HIS INNOCENCE AND ACCUSING STRIBOLSKI OF THE MURDER.

On Monday Monday morning Judge Ross sentenced Heinrich Wahlen to be hanged for the murder of Max Hugo Hoehne at Elm Station on the 17th of October 1876. The Judge not having publicly announced that he would perform this duty on Monday, the number of people was not large. The prisoner's appearance was much improved, a circumstance owing, in a considerable degree, to side-whiskers which he had raised since his conviction. Mr. O'Neill junior counsel for Wahlen, was present, but the senior counsel, Mr. Corson for whom the Court had sent before pronouncing sentence, sent the reply that he did not desire to be present and requested the Court to proceed without him. District Attoney Gotwals, having moved for sentence, the Judge asked Wahlen if he had anything to say why the judgement of the law should not be pronounced upon him. The prisoner thereupon asked his Honor whether he might be permitted to talk to the prison physician, Dr. Houpt, as he was in a nervous condition. Permission being granted, the prisoner held a brief conversation with the physician, and then, with a clear voice and distinct articulation, but strong foreign accent, addressed the Court as follows:

"Your Honor, the Judge," said Wahlen, beginning in a tremulous tone. "I will make a few remarks of my unhappy condition both of body and mind. The terrible crime at Elm Station, of which I was brought in guilty, has not been shown to a Court and jury in its true light, and it is necessary that it should be explained, so that the Court and the people can distinguish between right and wrong. This terrible affair has been simply declared by a fellow named Stribolski, who stood before a Court and jury and produced a story for his own protection and my condemnation. In the name of humanity and justice I ask you to hear me and believe what I say. Stribolski is the murderer in my opinion, The chain of circumstances put around me failed in its connection. How can the Commonwealth perfect a chain of evidence when the links are missing? I declare I am not guilty of said crime," continued Wahlen "and innocence is my cheerful companion; in innocence I seek relief and in innocence I shall stand as firm as a rock until the day of my death, In connection with the great error in my trial I can form a very particular point. By this letter, said the prisoner, producing an envelope from his pocket containing a communication which the court had previously learned had been manufactured by some one of friendly inclination to Wahlen. "Detective has for gain or gold, committed perjury which is here entirely proven. I can further prove that Earnest Liebich, whom perhaps your Honor will recollect, and who testified on my trial that I had given to him at his home on Callowhill street, my name as Max Hugo Hoehne, I can prove what he said was entirely false. If your Honor shall not believe my words, perhaps in the current of life the truth may come out and the guilty brought to confession. This will then put the seal of truth on what I am to-day saying. The only protection I have received in my trial for this murder came from your Honor and my counsel, especially the younger. His earnestness in my behalf I shall never forget, and may God bless him in his business and in everything he undertakes."

After speaking gratefully of Dr. Houpt, who, he said, had helped him through serious illness, the prisoner concluded, saying:

"I would speak more in detail in reference to my condition and to my trial, but as my health has been in a very nervous condition that is most impossible."

The sentence was then pronounced and he received it without giving evidence of the slightest emotion.

FROM THE LOWER END.—The parties pushing the work upon the Newtown R. R., through the Lower end of this county, deserve congratulation for their faithfulness and perseverance in laboring in the midst of mountains of difficulties. The present condition of the road warrants the statement that the beginning of another year will witness the running of the locomotive the entire length of the road, or to Newtown, Bucks county, the present terminus. The engines have crossed the Pennypack, and nearly everything is ready, by the aid of night gangs, to enable the trackmen to lay the rails the entire distance. Huntington Valley, Southamptonville, Churchville, Richboro, and Newtown will render thanks unto the powers that be, at the passage of the first through train.

"PERKIOMEN," the spiritualized correspondent of Collegeville, to the Phœnixville *Messenger*, has taken another moralizing fit, and portrays a couple of Trappers who came down to the celestial ville and were unable to get out of the wagon. "Perkiomen," instead of acting out the part of the good Samaritan, by helping the unfortunate ones to land on *terra firma*, stood and gaped, and put on a Phariseean smile as one of the unfortunate ones landed in the gutter.

THE pulpit of the Augustus Lutheran Church, this place, Rev. O. P. Smith, pastor, was filled on last Sunday, by Rev. A. F. Seibert, of Dayton, Ohio, who delivered an able discourse.

REMEMBER the concert to be given by the Phi Kappa Tau Society, in Washington Hall, this place, on Saturday evening next, December 15. The programme is an excellent one, and there is no doubt of its being well rendered. Those who miss this entertainment will miss a rare treat.

THOSE in need of good stock should not fail to attend the cow sale to be held by Mr. Nelson O. Naille, at J. W. S. Gross' hotel, this place, on Monday, December 17th. Some extra heavy cows will be sold. Mr. Naille is just the man to suit the farmers and dairymen in this vincinity. Don't fail to attend.

MR. J. W. S. GROSS, the genial landlord of the Lamb Hotel, this place, will hold a public sale, at his hotel, on Wednesday, December 19th, of Carriages, Harness, Tubs, &c. Those in want of any of the above named articles should not fail to attend. In the evening of the same day Mr. G. W. Gilbert will hold an auction of store goods.

MAIL CHANGED.—Time for conveying the mail to Boyertown from Collegeville and return has been materially changed, which was brought about by the establishment of a daily mail between said places The mail instead of leaving Collegeville in the evening as heretofore, leaves in the morning at 9.30 and arrives in the evening at 6.30. This is a decided advantage to the mail carrier inasmuch as he can perform the duty by daylight and need not run the risk of being struck stone blind by dark nights, rough roads, &c. We think it a decided advantage to all parties.

THE trustees under the will of Wright A. Bringhurst, deceased, and Joseph Casselberry, representing the Board of School Directors of Upper Providence township, met on Tuesday, the 11th inst., at the residence of Frank M. Hobson and organized by electing Henry Loucks, Esq., President; H. W. Kratz, Secretary; Frank M. Hobson, Treasurer. The sum of $19.478.67, the amount distributed to Upper Providence township, was divided among the trustees who will proceed at once to purchase land and make preparations for erecting houses as directed in the will.

It is probable that the Bringhurst residence will be leased to the trustees and the houses for the Trappe erected on the land connected therewith. The mansion house will most likely be repaired out of the general fund and used as a tenement house.

(Communicated.)

Seasonable Thoughts.

Now that Thanksgiving is past, Mr. Editor, we hope some one has remembered your labors and meek deserts by contributing a column of fine turkey.

If the matter has been neglected, such acts are equally appropriate and in order about Christmas which is now near at hand. Surely some of your rural friends among whom the article vegetats, could thus set the seal of his approbation upon your liberal efforts in behalf of literary friends.

Yes, I mean literary friends, without limiting the phrase to those having academical advantages. Any one qualified to read intelligently and write correctly, has made a very important start in literature and needs but courage and perseverance to succeed. Farmers in particular need this courage. Their summer's experience has stocked their minds with ideas and experiences. These long winter evenings and stormy days afford time to write out concise statements of successes and mistakes in farming. These reports necessarily serve a good purpose, as the details of a mistake often teach an important lesson. Do not be ashamed to admit your mistakes. He that never makes a mistake or never does anything wrong, seldom does much of anything. Come forward and assist each other—have a little experience meeting. Send in your conclusions to the INDEPENDENT—make it the most interesting paper for farmers in the county. Your example will become contagious, and the experience of others will flow to your benefit. We feel sure the editor will cheerfully give place to chaste and tersely written articles of this character and, bowing to his modesty, we, in this plain way, solicit your experimental co-operation.

The old adage says, "Life is what we make it." Just so with society about us; just so with farming as a profession; just so with newspapers. Let us, then, become intercommunicable in the way of kind hints, generous criticisms, supplemental suggestions and intelligent answers to any questions that may be propounded. Let us compare ideas, think consecutively upon our lifelong profession, and strive, if possible, to get above the debasing habit of spinning yarns around the stove of some corner grocery.

A year's subscription to a good newspaper is equal to a quarter's schooling for a whole family, and when supplying this very important article don't forget the INDEPENDENT.

According to the "corn husk sign," we are to have a mild open winter—a desirable boon to the poorly fed and poorly clad. It is a common thing to say, "Times are awful," but we have lived through worse. Complaining has become chronic. Business generally will soon go into winter quarters. to come forth again to the music of the bluebirds call.

ALTER EGO.

RELIGIOUS.

St. Luke's Reformed Church, Trappe, Rev. J H. A. Bomberger, Pastor. Regular services every Sunday at 10 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M., Sunday School ¼ before 9 o'clock, A. M Lecture and prayer on Wednesday evening at 7½ o'clock. All are cordially invited.

Augustus Lutheran Church, Trappe. Rev. O. P. Smith, pastor. Service ever Sunday, first and second Sunday in the month English service at 10 A. M. Third Sunday service at 2 P. M., English. Fourth Sunday German 10 A. M. Sunday School 8¾ A. M. All are cordially invited.

Trappe Evangelical Church, Rev. J. G. Sands, pastor. There will be preaching on the second Sunday in October at 2.30 p. m.; on the third Sunday at 7 p. m., and on the fourth Sunday at 10 a. m. Sunday school each Sunday at 2 p. m.

Trinity Christian Church, Freeland, Pa. Rev. J. H. Hendricks, pastor. Divine Service every sabbath morning at 10 o'clock, A. M., and every Sabbath evening (during fall and winter months.) at 7 o'clock, P. M. Sabbath school every Sabbath morning at 8½ o'clock A. M. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening in lecture room of church, at 7 o'clock, P. M.

M. E. Church, Evansburg. Service every Sunday morning at 10¾ A. M., and evening at 7.30 o'clock, A. W. Quimby, Pastor. The public are cordially invited to attend.

St. James' Episcopal church, Evansburg. Rev. J. L. Hevsinger, Rector. Service every Lord's Day at 10 A. M. and 8 P. M. Sunday school at 2 P. M.

St. John's Evangelical Lutheran Church, Centre Square, Rev. D. Levan Coleman pastor Services every Sunday at 10½ A. M., and 7½ P. M. The public are invited to attend.

MARRIED.

RATCLIFF—RAUER.—Dec. 8, at the Lutheran parsonage Trappe, Pa., by Rev. O. P. Smith, Mr. Charles Ratcliff of Schwenksville, to Miss Elizabeth Cremer, of Gratersford, both of Montgomery county.

NOTICE TO GUNNERS.

The undersigned residing in Upper Providence, hereby gives notice that they will prosecute all persons trespassing upon their premises.

Isaac Yerkes,	Henry Creasinger
James G. Detwiler,	Abel Hunsicker
David Rosenberger,	Isaac Nearly,
John H. Longaker,	C. B. Heebner,
Henry G. Hunsicker,	Joseph Miller,
Jonas Smith,	Alexander Corwin,
Christian Moyer,	David Schwenk,
John G. Gotwalts,	Davis Rouchenbush
Samuel Stearly,	Joshua Zimmerman,
David Allabach,	Josiah Prizer,
Charles H. Tyson,	G. W. Zimmerman
J. M. Zimmerman,	David Buckwalter,
D. H. Grubb,	Phillip Shenkel.
Jesse Stearly,	John Whitby.

Notice to Gunners & Others.

The undersigned hereby give notice that that they will prosecute all persons unlawfully tresspassing upon their premises for gunning sporting, etc.

FRANK P. FARINGER,	Upper Providence.
J. S. WEINBERGER,	" "
JOHN DE TERICH,	" "
JOHN PRIZER,	" "
JACOB WEIBEL,	" "
JAMES R WEIKEL,	" "
R. WILLIARD,	" "
JOHN POLEY,	" "
JACOB G. REER,	" "
DAVID TYSON,	" "
J. O. S. HUNSICKER,	West Perkiomen,
ENOS DETWILER,	" "
ISAIAH DETWILER,	" "
ABRAHAM RAHN,	" "
WILLAM RAHN,	" "
J. D. ALDERFER,	" "
CHARLES M. HUNSICKER,	E. Perkiomen
PHILIP DAVIS;	" "

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of Sarah Goodwin, late of Upper Providence, Montgomery County, deceased. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same will present them, duly authenticated, for settlement to

EDWARD BROWNBACK,
nov29-6t. Administrator.
Trappe, Montgomery County, Pa.

Miscellany.

Astronomically winter opens on the 21st inst.

Four button pancakes are used on griddles.

Mutton is always at its best flavor in November.

Forty North Carolina counties now grow tobacco.

There are over three thousand stitches in a kid glove.

A big deposit of graphite lightens up West Brattleboro, Vt.

Connecticut has cribbed the biggest corn crop in twenty years.

$2,000,000 are invested in the salmon fisheries of Columbia River.

The vanilla plant has a thick, waxy leaf, and a canary-tinted flower.

There's a willow in Pemiscot county, Mo., that is one hundred feet tall.

One of the chief hobbies of flower lovers at present is fern cultivation.

The biggest sassafras tree on the globe sheds its aroma on Mississippi, Mo.

Granby, Mass, venerates with pride an elm one hundred and five years old.

Ten thousand rosebuds scented a lavish New York dinner party the other day.

Quantities of pineapple plants from the Bahamas are being set out in Florida.

No true woman, married or single, can be not happy without some kind of domestic life.

Ten car-loads of fine sheep from the East arrived at Taylors, Taylorsville, Texas, a few days ago.

European plantsmen have their plants labelled with pottery tags, on which their names are distinctly painted.

A Bartlett pear raised near San Francisco measures sixteen and a half by eighteen inches, and weighs two and a half pounds.

Now bring out your old pocket-knives! Dr. Nane, of Jessamine, Ky., has one which he claims is one hundred and seventeen years old.

A hawk swooped down upon a weather vane on a church spire in Charlotte, N. C., and was disgusted to find to find it only an imitation rooster.

Mrs. Geo. Walker, of Winooski, Vt., has a white chrysanthemum which a short a time since had nine hundred and eighty-nine blossoms and buds,

A few drops of nitric acid in a glass of sweetened water, a couple of times daily, is an excellent remedy for hoarseness in singers, speakers and readers.

Celery can be kept for a week or longer by first rolling it up in brown paper, then pin it up in a towel and keep it in a dark place, and keep as cool as possible. Before preparing it for the table, place it in a pan of cold water, and let it remain for an hour. It will make it crisp and cold.

Spots of blacking may be taken from carpets with a mixture of one ounce of podwered borax, dissolved in one quart of boiling water and a small piece of soap, about the size of a walnut, cut fine and dissolved with the borax; bottle this up, and use to take spots from carpets or clothes.

Governor Vance, in a recent address at a fair in North Carolina, spoke of the larger number of fairs that used to be held in the State, as compared with the present, and gave his opinions very decidedly that horse racing, three-card monte and prize candy were the three things that have killed them.

L. H. Ingram,

MANUFACTURER OF

Boots and Shoes

Collegeville, Pa.

SUPERIOR WORKMANSHIP !

GOOD MATERIAL !

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

REPAIRING

Promptly Attended to.

Cheap Sewing Machines,

PRICES Greatly REDUCED.

The undersigned having a large stock of Sewing Machines on hand of the different styles, will dispose of them at Greatly Reduced Prices—prices that cannot fail to suit all kinds of purchasers. Examine for yourself.

Family Elias Howe (Swiss Cover)	$25 00.
Domestic (with drop leaf).	$32 00.
Wilson, Family (plain).	$24 00.
White (plain) suited to do all kinds of work.	$28.00.

All other styles and makes cheap for cash. All kinds of machines

REPAIRED.

One Wheeler & Wilson—nearly new—rosewood cabinet, silver plated, $20.00

D. G. LANDES,
GRATER'S FORD.

nov1-2m.

W. *M. GODSHALL,*

CIGAR MANUFACTURER,

TRAPPE, COLLEGEVILLE, P. O.

All the choice brands manufactured. Prices reasonable. Patronage solicited. nov1-6t.

FOR SALE.

A 3 story. 10 room house, with all the modern improvements, lot 20x140 feet, located on Marshall street, above Chain, Norristown, Pa. Would make a good business stand. For further particulars address T. B. EVANS,
Norristown, P. O.
Mont. Co., Pa.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of Henry N, Graybill, dec'd. Letters Testamentary on the estate of Henry A. Graybill, late of Upper Providence township, Montgomery county, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

ANNA GRAYBILL,
H. A. KAUFMAN,
Executors,

Nov. 15, 1877-6t.

THE

Scientific American.

THIRTY-THIRD YEAR.

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The Scientific American is promotive of nowledge and progress in every community where it circulates. It should have a place in every Family, Reading Room, Library, College or School. Terms, $3.20 per year. $1.60 half year, which includes prepayment of postage. Discount to clubs and Agents. Single copies ten cents. Sold by all Newsdealers.—Remit by postal order to MUNN & CO., Publishers, 37 Park Row, New York.

PATENTS. SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, Messrs. Munn & Co. are Solicitors of American and Foreign Patents. and have the largest establishment in the world. Patents are obtained on the best terms. Models of New Inventions and Sketches examined, and advice free. A special notice is made in the Scientific American of all inventions Patented through this Agency, with the nams and residence of the Patentee. Public attention is thus directed to the merits of the new patent, and sales or introduction often effected.

Any person who has made a new discovery or invention, can ascertain, free of charge, whether a patent can probably be obtained, by writing to the undersigned. Address for the Paper, or concerning Patents,

MUNN & CO., 37 Park Row, New York.
Branch Office, Cor. F & 7th St. Washington, D. C. nov 23

ESTATE NOTICE!

Estate of Barhhart Myers, late of Upper Providence township, Montgomery county, deceased. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same will present them without delay to

CATHARINE MYERS, Executrix
Trappe P. O., Montgomery Co.

Trappe, Nov. 15, 1877 6t.

SPECIAL NOTICE !

I would call the special attention of the readers of the INDEPENNDENT to the FACT that I have on hand a large and varied stock of

DRY GOODS !

Consisting of a good assorment of *ALPACAS, CASHMERES, DELAINES,*

Calicoes &c.,

Cassimeres,

Cloths,

Over-Coatings,

COTTONADES,

A Full Line of

BOOTS and SHOES

Freed & Bro.'s make a specialty.

A Choice Assortment of

GLOVES ! !

For Winter wear, just received from New York, Prices exceedingly low.

and a choice variety of Woolen Goods. Full line of

Fresh Groceries,

Always on hand. My prices are as low as the lowest, and all goods sold warranted as represented. Call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere. Country Produce taken in Exchange. Good delivered

Free of Charge.

G. F. HUNSICKER,

RAHN STATION, MONTG. COUNTY, PA

Pianos and Organs

WITH

All the Latest Improvements !

The undersigned begs leave to call the attention of those purposing buying an

ORGAN,

TO THE

SUPERIORITY and EXCELLENCY

Power of Expression,

&c., and fine solo effects produced by the Instruments he keeps for sale. As as an evidence of their popularity

Fourteen Organs!

Have Been Sold During the Month of August.

Each Instument Warranted for 5 Years and 120 Lessons Furnished Free of Charge.

D. C. SWANK,

SCHWENKSVILLE, MONTG. CO., PA.

sep20-6m.

ARE YOU GOING TO PAINT ?

Then buy the N. Y. Enamel Paint Co.'s

ChemicaL PAINT

And save one third the cost of painting, and get a paint that is much handsomer, and will last twice as long as any other paint. It is prepared ready for use in white or any color desired. In many thousand of the finest buildings in the country, many of which have been painted six years and now look as well as when first painted. This Chemical Paint has taken first premiums at twenty of the best Fairs of the Union. Sample card of colors sent free. Address, N. Y. Enamel Pain Co., 103 Chambers St., N. Y. or Miller Bros., 109 Water Street, Cleveland, O. jan25-1y

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H. W KRATZ,

Justice of the Peace,

Surveyor, Conveyancer, Real Estate, and Insurance Agent.

Represents good Fire, Storm and Life Insurance Companies.

OFFICE DAYS—Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday Oct7-tf

Drs. Royer & Ashenfelter,

PRACTISING PHYSICIANS,

TRAPPE PA.

OFFICE HOURS. 7 to 9 A. M. 1 to 2 P. M. 6 to 8 P. M.

may4-tf.

RICHARDS & SALLADE,

Bread and Fancy Cake Bakers.

The above firm manufacture all kinds of

CAKES and CHOICE BREAD.

All those desirious of possessing good Bread and Cakes will do well to give them a trial.

He also manufactures and sells

ICE CREAM !

Parties and Pic-Nics supplied at short notice.

FREELAND,

sep.23-3mos MONTGOMERY CO.

J. M. Albertson & Sons,

BANKERS,

NORRISTOWN, PA.

5 *Per Cent. Interest Paid on Deposits* subject to check at 10 days notice. 4 *Per Cent. Interest Paid on Deposits* subject to check at sight. Negotiable paper purchased. Money loaned on bonds, Mortgages, Stocks. *Drafts for Sale* on England, Ireland, Germany and other places. Passage tickets by the American line of ocean steamers. *Railroad and other Stocks* bought and sold on commission. Gold, Gold Coupons, Silver and Government Bonds bought and sold. Safe deposit boxes in Burglar-proof vault to rent. nov23-1y

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J. M. Albrtson & Sons,

OWNERS AND PROPRIETORS OF THE

Star Glass Works,

NORRISTOWN, PA.,

Manufacture a superior quality of

WINDOW GLASS AND SHADES ! !

Warranted not to Stain.

nov23-1y

LIMERICK SQUARE

MARBLE WORKS,

Wm. B. STEINMETZ Proprietor

All Kinds of

MONUMENTS,

Tombstones, Mantles,

Doorsteps, & Window-Sills

Manufactured and furnished at Short Notice, and at prices Lower than elsewhere. All kinds of

BUILDING WORK

Promptly attended to. Satisfaction guaranteed. Prices very Low. Give him a trial before purchasing elsewhere may3-6m

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The 48th Academic Year of

Washington Hall Collegiate Institute

Will begin SEPTEMBER 3rd, 1877.

A. RAMBO, Principal.

TRAPPE, PA.

JOSIAH DERR.

AUCTIONEER,

TRAPPE, P. O., Montgomery Co., Pa.

Sales entrusted to my care will receive prompt attention. Patronage kindly solicited. Terms reasonable. sep13-tf.

WANTED!

Two Good Vest Makers. Apply to A. E. SNELLBAKER, Rahn Station, Montg. Co.

Nov 15-3t

THEODORE W. BEAN,

Attorney at Law.

OFFICE:—Swede Street, Between Airy and Marshal Streets Norristown, Pa. je14 1y

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LAMB HOTEL,

TRAPPE PA.

J. W. S. GROSS, Proprietor,

Choice Wines, Liquors and Segars always on hand. Good accommodations for farmers, drovers, &c.

nov2-tf.

MARY HESS,

CIGAR MANUFACTURER,

Near Graters Ford.

Having considerable experience in the cigar manufacturing business, I feel confident that my cigars will meet the various demands of my customers. Give me a trial

---

Pennsylvania Female College,

At Collegeville, Pa.

27th Year Opens Sept. 10, '77

Send for Circulars.

J. W. SUNDERLAND, Principal.

aug9-2m.

JOHN HASHINGER,

AUCTIONEER.

TRAPPE P. O., Montgomery county Pa.

All sales entrusted to my care will receive prompt attention. Patronage kindly solicited. aug30-6m.

BOOTS & SHOES

—AT—

Greatly Reduced Prices.

The undersigned would respectfully call the attention of the readers of the INDEPENDENT to the fact that he has on hand a large assortment of Boots and Shoes for men, women and children's wear, which he will dispose of at astonishing

LOW PRICES.

All Morrocco (no imitation) Ladies' Shoes that will give satisfaction, at low figures. Men's Gaiter's very cheap and of good quality. A trial will convince all that he sells first class stock. Satisfaction guaranteed. Go to the right place for your shoes and get the worth of your money.

F. MILLER,
GRATER'S FORD.

Nov1-2m.

SPECIAL NOTICE !

To those who are in need of

Harness, Harness,

Of any variety, character or style, I would call their attention to the fact that I will furnish them with the same, on short notice and at a very low figure. The best of material used Ready Made Harness kept on hand; A good assortment of

Collars, Halters, Whips, Blankets,

Robes, Horse Boots, &c., &c., kept on hand and for sale cheap. Call and examine for yourselves.

JOS. G. GOTWALS,
YERKES STATION, PA.

Oct4-6t.

JAMES H. HAMER, M. D.,

Homeopathic Physician & Surgeon,

COLLEGEVILLE, MONTG. CO., PA.

sept27-3m.

HORACE G. GRIFFITH, M. D.,

Homeopathic Physician,

COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

sep20-4t.

PERKIOMEN BRIDGE HOTEL,

COLLEGEVILLE, PA.,

J. H. Scheetz, Prop.,

The Wants of the traveling Public will be well attended to. Choice Wines and Liquors kept at the Bar. Oysters and Ice Cream always on hand, when in Season. Special Accommodations for Drovers. Boarders kept on reasonable terms. Justice to all. sep13 1y.

NEW STORE

AT COLLEGEVILLE.

Fresh Groceries,

Provisions &c.

The different

CANDIES

Manufactured and sold wholesale and retail at low figures.

CIGARS AND TOBACCO ! !

Of the best brands and qualities a specialty. Patronage kindly solicited. All goods sold at bottom prices. oct18-1m

H. R. SMITH.

B. F. Kerper,

MATTRESS MANUFACTURER,

AND DEALER IN

FEATHERS !

FEATHER-BEDS.

AND ALL KINDS OF BEDDING:

TICKING, BLANKETS, COMFORTABLES;

Our own make.

Spring Beds, Window Shades and Fixture Shades made and hung.

Upholstering

In all its Branches. Old Feathers and Hair Mattresses Renovated at the very lowest cash prices. Please give us a call,

Satisfaction Gauranteed.

B. F. KERPER,

204 E. Main St., Norristown.

J. G. MAST,

WINE,

Liquor and Lager-Beer

SALOON,

S. E. Cor. Master & Lawrence Sts.,

PHILADELPHIA.

nov15-3m.

MAKE HOME PLEASANT.

A Plentiful Supply of Good Reading and Beautiful Pictures WILL DO IT.

THE CINCINNATI

WEEKLY STAR,

A five eight-page paper, with 48 full columns, costs only $1.00 per year. It is the largest, brightest, and best paper published for the money. It is independent in politics, gives all the news, and, besides much other good reading, every number has three or four excellent *original or selected stories.* Every subscriber also receives a copy of the beautiful engraving, "The Poor the Poor Man's Friend," size 24x34 inches, and a copy of THE STAR ILLUSTRATED ALMANAC. 25 cts. extra must be sent to pay expense of packing and mailing premiums. ☞ Our inducements to Agents, always the most liberal in the field, are now greater than ever. We want every club agent in the country to communicate with us before commencing work. To any person desiring to get up a club, we will send a sample copy of the picture and a canvasser's outfit for 25 cts. *Specimen copy of paper free.* Send for one before subscribing for any other.

Persons to whom we have already sent the picture, "The Poor the Poor Man's Friend," by saying so can have in its stead another excellent engraving, of same size, which we have secured for this purpose.

☞ *Paper without picture, One Dollar.*

THE STAR,
230 Walnut St., Cincinnati, O.

MAKE HOME PLEASANT.

NEW SHOE STORE !

The undersigned would announce to the public in general that he has opened a NEW SHOE STORE

IN TRAPPE,

At his old stand (Beaver's Building). He intends keeping a large and varied stock of

BOOTS, SHOES & GAITERS,

For gentlemen and ladies' wear, and also the the different kinds of

CHILDREN'S SHOES !

It is his purpose to suit purchasers both in quality and price.

OVER-SHOES.

Also PATENT POLISH for ladies shoes.

Patent Gaitor Buttons,

Give him a trial before purchasing elsewhere

F. B. RUSHONG.

apr5-6m.

Established 1865.

GILMORE & CO., Attorneys at Law,

Successors to Chipman, Hosmer & Co.,

629 F Street. Washington, D. C.

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Patents procured in all countries. NO FEES IN ADVANCE. No charge unless the patent is granted. No fees for making preliminary examinations. Special attention given to Interference cases before the Patent Office. Extensions before Congress, Infringement Suits in different States, and all litigation appertaining to Inventions or Patents. SEND STAMP FOR PAMPHLET OF SIXTY PAGES.

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Claims prosecuted in the Supreme Court of the United States, Court of Claims, Court of Commissioners of Alabama Claims, Southern Claims Commission, and all classes of war claims before the Executive Departments.

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OFFICERS, SOLDIERS, and SAILORS of the late war, or their heirs, are in many cases entitled to money from the government, of which they have no knowledge. Write full history of service, and state amount of pay and bounty received. Enclose stamp, and a full reply, after examination, will be given you free.

Pensions.

ALL OFFICERS, SOLDIERS, and SAILORS wounded captured, or injured in the late war, however slightly, can obtain a pension, many now receiving pensions are entitled to an *increase.* Send stamp and information will be furnished free.

Claimants, whose attorneys have been suspended, will be gratuitously furnished with full information and proper papers on application to us.

As we charge no fee unless successful, stamps for return postage should be sent us.

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Contested Land Cases, Private Land Claims Mining Pre-emption and Homestead Cases, prosecuted before the General Land Office and Department of the Interior.

Old Bounty Land Warrants.

We pay cash for them. Where assignments are imperfect we give instructions to perfect them.

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We act as attorneys for such in procuring contracts, making collections, negotiating loans, and attending to all business confided to us.

Liberal arrangements made with attorneys in all classes of business.

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P. O. Box 44. *Washington, D. C.*

WASHINGTON, D. C., *November* 24, 1876.

I take pleasure in expressing my entire confidence in the *responsibility* and *fidelity* of the Law, Patent and Collection House of GILMORE & CO, of this city.

GEO. H. B. WHITE,
(Cashier of the National Metropolitan Bank)